

I need not say how happy this change made his dear wife. Of course, his place at "free-and-easy" clubs was abandoned, and in course of time he voluntarily withdrew from the Odd Fellows' fraternity. He lived some years after this a true Christian, and has since died in the faith and hope of the gospel.

Some teachers would say, It is of no use to bring such young children to Sunday-school; we want children to *teach* not to *nurse*; and some Sunday-schools would have excluded "Johnny" as "under age." But he was not too young to prattle the name of Jesus, and invite his parent to the house of God. Other teachers are dissatisfied unless they have one of the higher classes. The writer some time since passed from the Sunday-school to the ministry; but should he return to the Sunday-school, and have his choice, he would prefer "little Johnny's" class. These dear little creatures, with their simple, confiding questions about God and heaven, are full of charms for him.

Teachers often need encouragement. Here is encouragement from God. This child comes to the Sunday-school and loves it, goes and fetches a man to the house of God, whom no one else could bring. He listens to the gospel, believes its truths, repents of sin, and is saved. "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings Jehovah has ordained strength."—Ps. viii. 2.

MISSIONARY EXPERIENCE.

When a young Missionary arrives in Western Africa, it is thought unadvisable that he should proceed to his Station, until he has passed through what is usually called "the seasoning-fever." This is the disease which has proved fatal to so many Europeans, and which has led to the peculiar designation of Western Africa as "the

white man's grave." About half of the Missionaries who have gone out to that part have fallen victims to this disease. I had to wait four months for it; and though I did not know but that it might prove fatal to me, yet I desired it as much as I could any earthly blessing, that I might enter fully into my labours, and carry out the purposes of God's people in sending me to that distant part of the world. While thus waiting for my seasoning, I resided at Cape-Coast Castle; and was employed in visiting the various Stations in that Circuit, preaching to the people the Gospel of Christ, and in catechising and instructing the children in our schools in those truths which are able to make them wise unto salvation.

At the principal places the congregations are very good. The people pay great attention to the preached word: hundreds have experienced it to be the power of God to their salvation, harmoniously join in singing the songs of Zion, and devoutly engage in supplicating the throne of grace; and frequently, while conducting the services of the sanctuary, have I been led joyously to exclaim, "What has God wrought?"

The children, too, in the schools, exhibit an appetite for receiving instruction; and, so far from being a species of monkey, as some would have us to believe, thousands of instances might be adduced in which they have done honour to the human race by their superior intelligence, and have adorned the Gospel of Christ by a holy and blameless life.

I must now tell you of the fever by which I was attacked. Its first symptoms were dizziness in the head, a disposition to close the eyes, general weakness, pain in the loins, and a peculiar mental excitement, which prevents the patient from sleeping, and which soon brings on delirium. But,